



HP

HENCHMAN  
PUBLISHING

\$2.99 #24

# Nodwick™



Nordwick  
SAGA



# Nodwick.

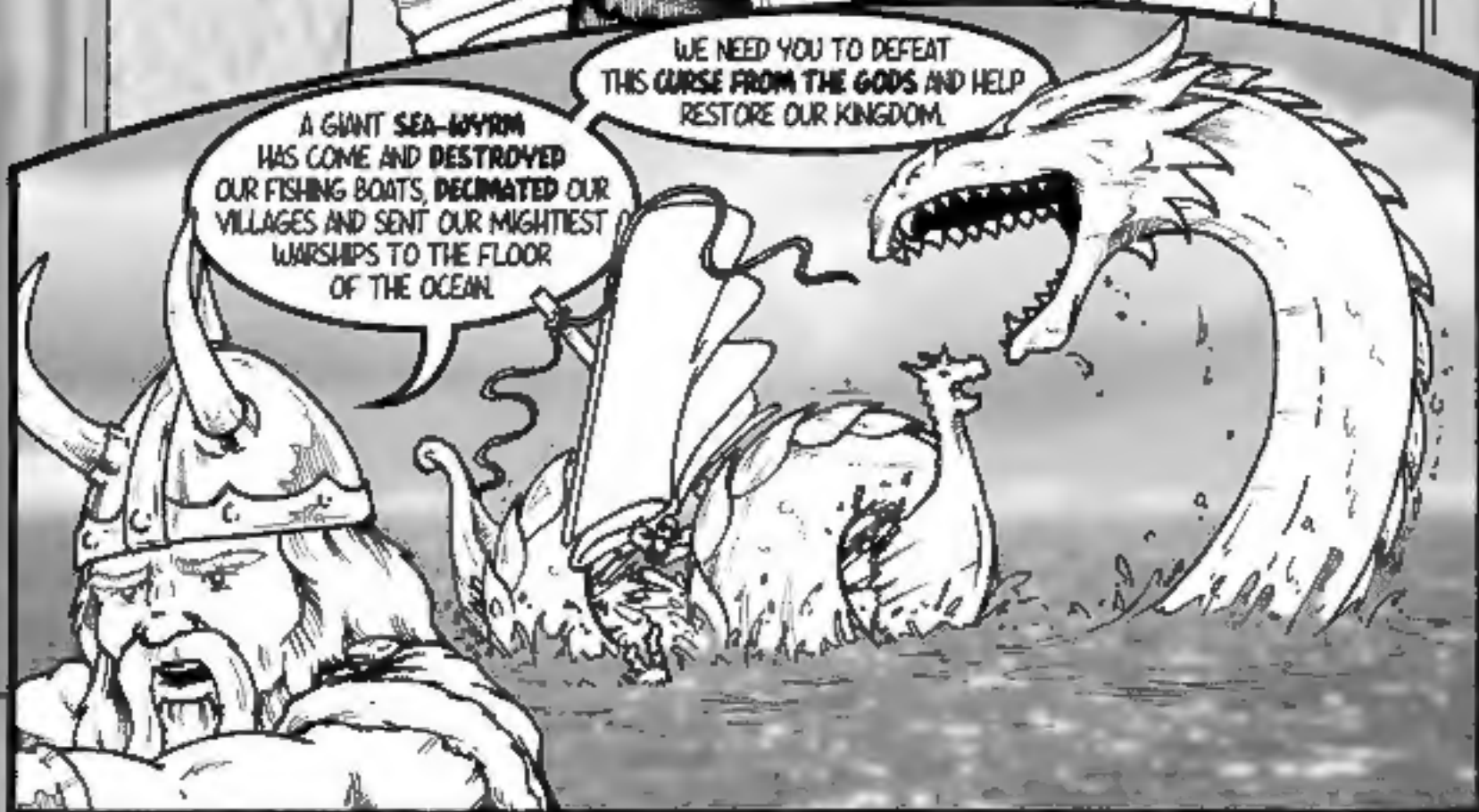
BY AARON WILLIAMS

WE HAVE CALLED  
FOR HEROES, AND YOU HAVE  
ANSWERED.

KNOW THAT YOU  
FACE A MENACE THAT HAS  
THWARTED OUR MOST VALIANT  
WARRIORS AND THREATENS THE  
LIFEBLOOD OF OUR COSTAL  
SETTLEMENTS.

WE NEED YOU TO DEFEAT  
THIS CURSE FROM THE GODS AND HELP  
RESTORE OUR KINGDOM.

A GIANT SEA-WYRM  
HAS COME AND DESTROYED  
OUR FISHING BOATS, DECIMATED OUR  
VILLAGES AND SENT OUR MIGHTIEST  
WARSHIPS TO THE FLOOR  
OF THE OCEAN.









NEVER MIND THAT. WHAT'S  
IMPORTANT IS THAT THE SERPENT MUST GO.  
ARE YOU UP TO THE TASK?

WE ARE. WE'LL  
NEED SOME EQUIPMENT,  
THOUGH

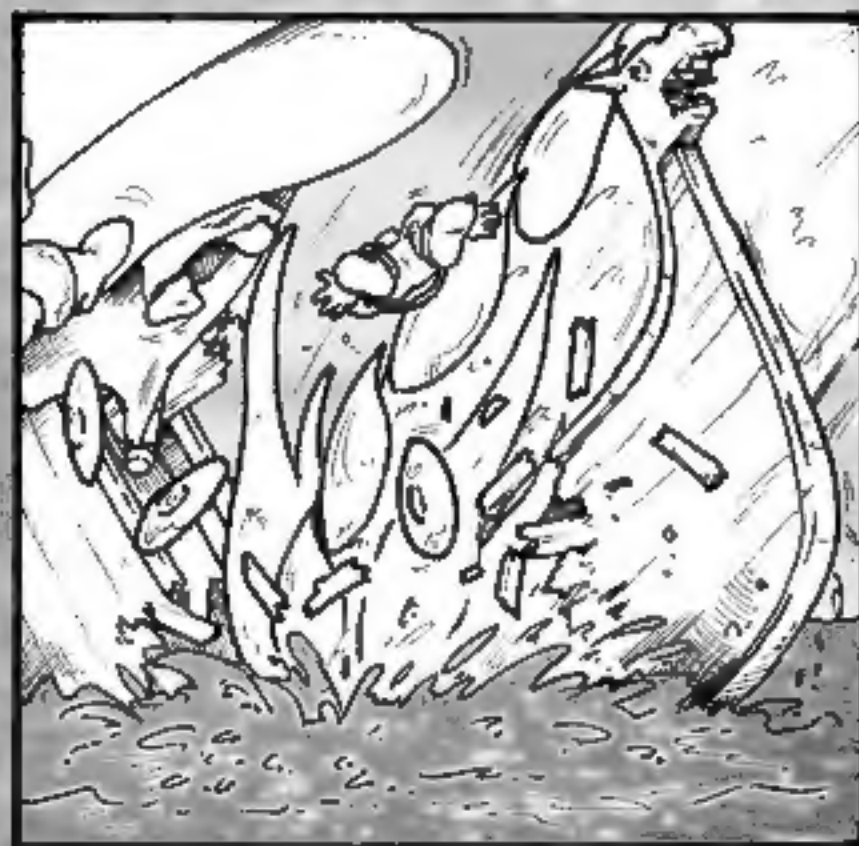
SOON...

YOU HAD TO  
HAVE THE HELMET,  
DIDNT YOU?

IT'S  
COOL AND YOU  
KNOW IT.

I WISH WE  
ACTUALLY KNEW HOW  
TO DE-NAUGHTIFY A  
SEA SERPENT.

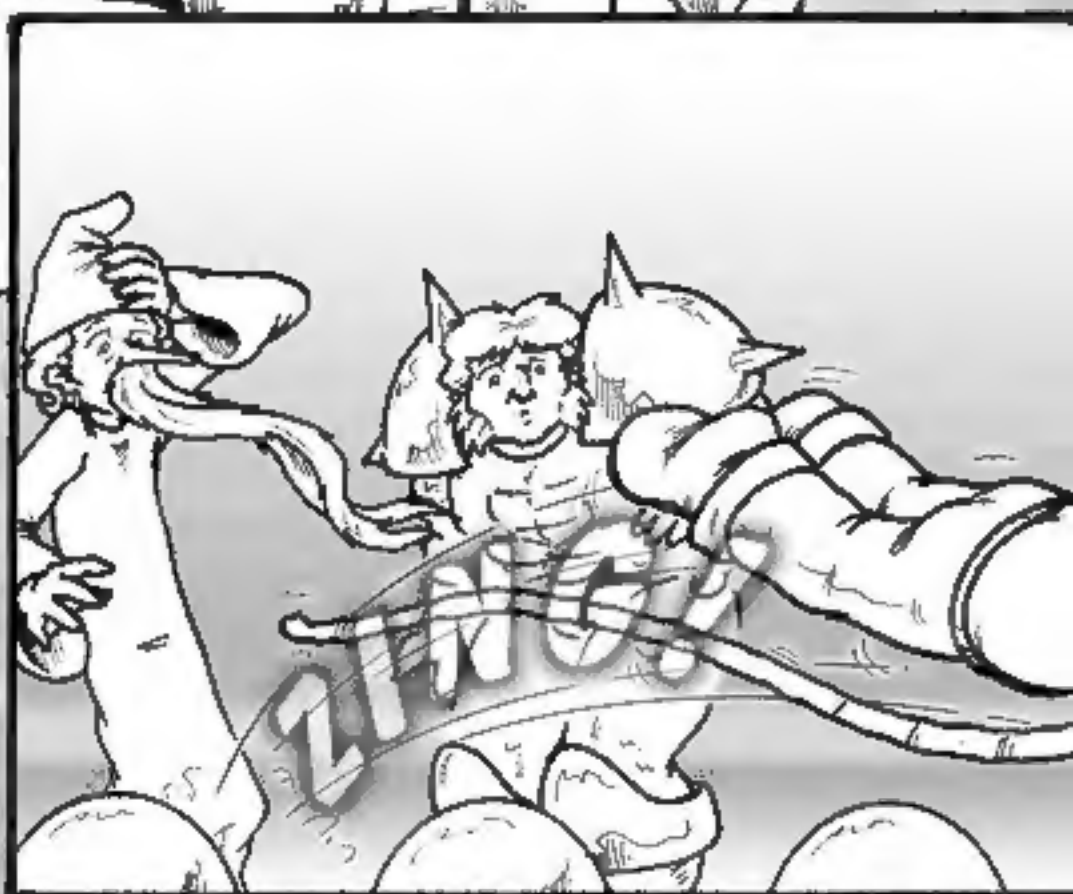
I WISH WE KNEW  
HOW TO PILOT THIS BOAT! HOW WILL  
WE GET BACK TO SHORE?



WE'LL  
SAY... ANY OTHER  
QUESTIONS?

NOPE. I'M  
GOOD.





ONE FISHING EXPEDITION LATER...

WELCOME TO  
THE MOST EXCITING DAY  
OF YOUR LIFE.

NOW LET'S  
TRY A PLAN THAT  
DOESN'T GET ANYONE  
HURT, ESPECIALLY  
COWS!

DOES SHE NOT KNOW  
WHERE VIKINGS GET THE HORNS  
FOR THEIR HELMETS?

LET'S NOT  
BURST HER BUBBLE  
JUST NOW...

I'LL BET YOU HAVE  
AN IDEA, DON'T YOU?

WE'RE GOING  
TO USE MUSIC TO  
SOOTHE THE SAVAGE  
BEAST!

OH UH...



DON'T  
YOU THINK  
THAT'S LIKE  
GIVING IT  
DINNER  
MUSIC?

PIFFANY?  
I LEFT MY  
TELEPORTATION  
SCROLL IN MY OTHER  
ROBE, SO LET'S JUST  
DISCUSS...

I PICKED UP  
A RED-BELLIED ENYA-  
THROATED CELT-BOARBLER  
WHILE YOU BOYS WERE  
GETTING THE NEW BOAT, AND  
WITH A LITTLE DIVINE  
AMPLIFICATION, IT SHOULD  
HELP CALM THAT NASTY OL'  
SCALE-FACE INTO BEING  
CIVILIZED.

TESTING... TESTING...



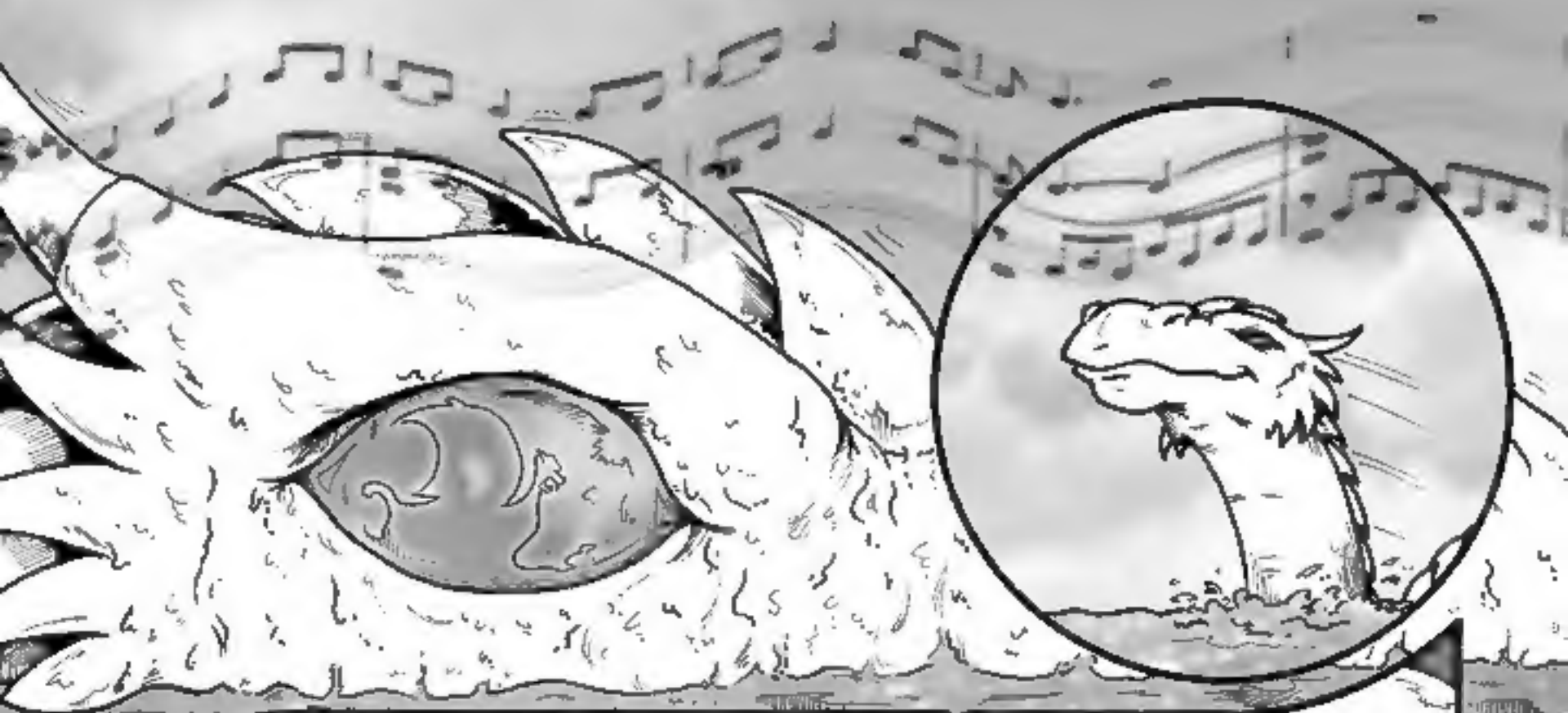
TESTING...  
TESTING...



AHEM...

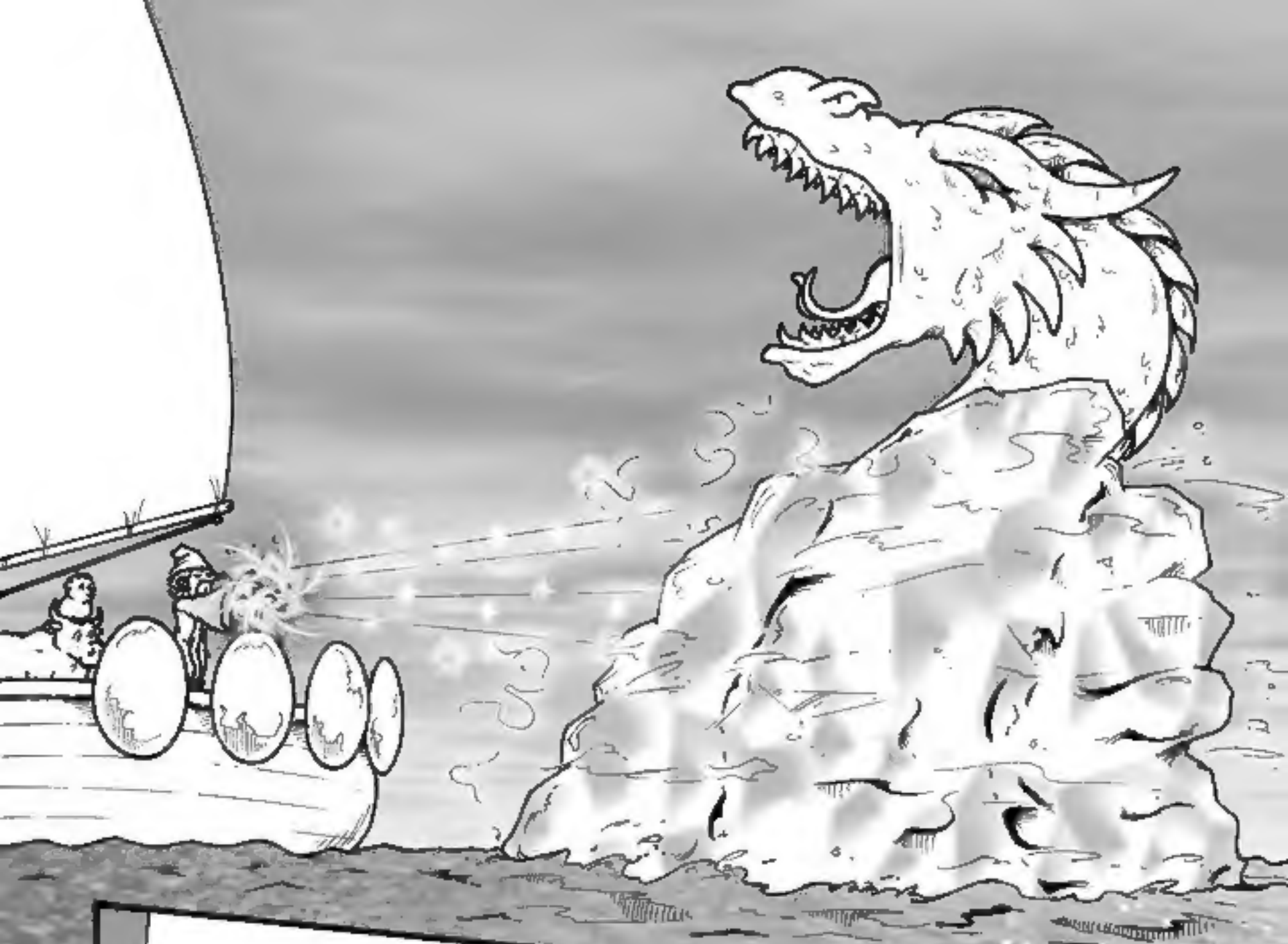












YOU DID IT!

NOW WE  
JUST NEED TO GIVE  
HIM A GENTLE  
NUDGE INTO OPEN  
WATER.

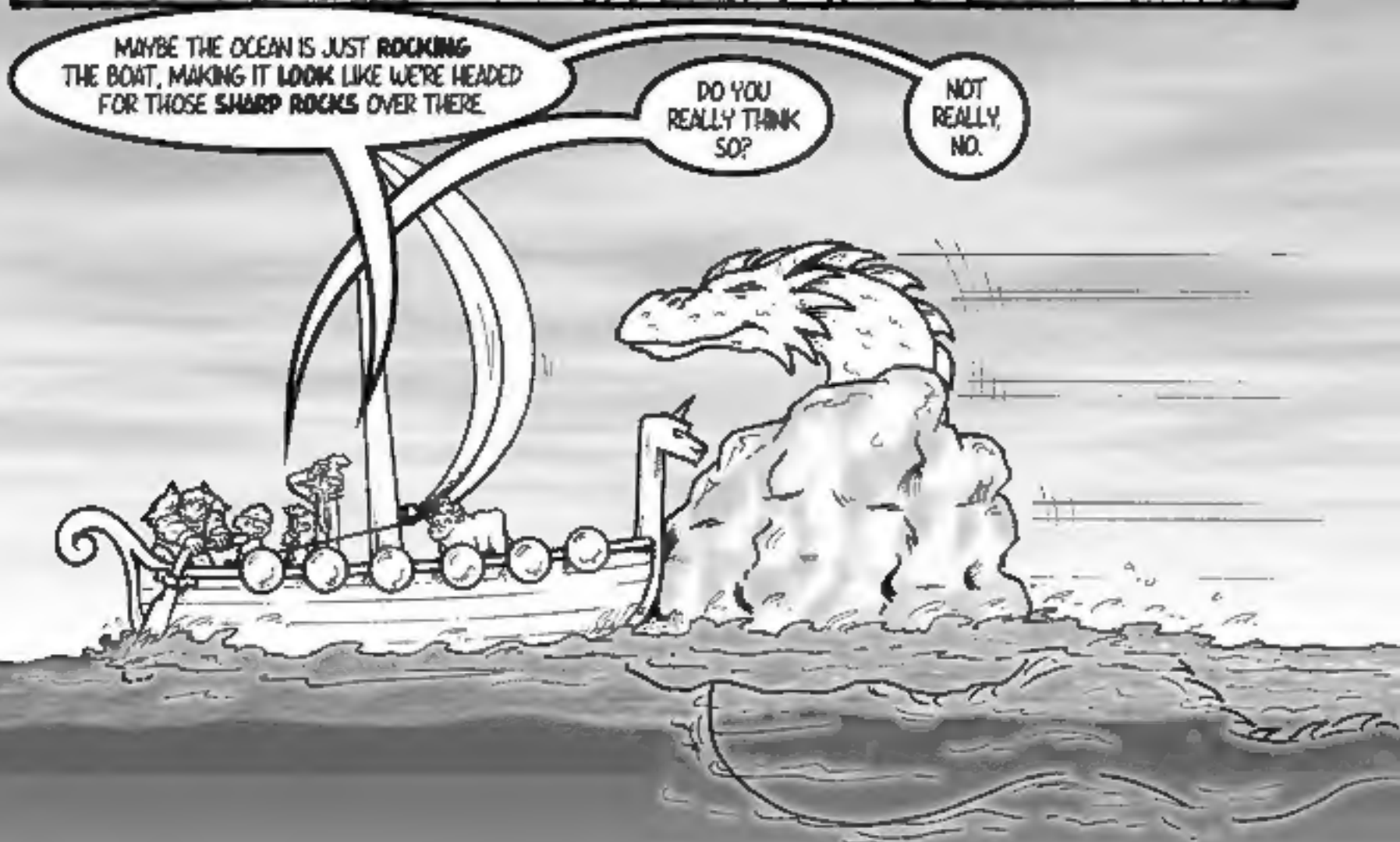
AYE-AYE!



ARE YOU  
SURE YOU FIGURED  
OUT HOW TO STEER  
THIS THING?

OF COURSE I  
KNOW HOW! WHY?

BECAUSE IT  
FEELS LIKE WE'RE GOING  
BACKWARDS.







WHOEVER RUNS  
THE LOCAL BOAT DEALERSHIP  
WILL BE ABLE TO RETIRE BY  
TOMORROW.

WE'VE GOT  
ENOUGH FIREPOWER TO  
SINK A FORTRESS! THERE'S  
NO WAY THAT WATER-LIZARD  
CAN WIN!

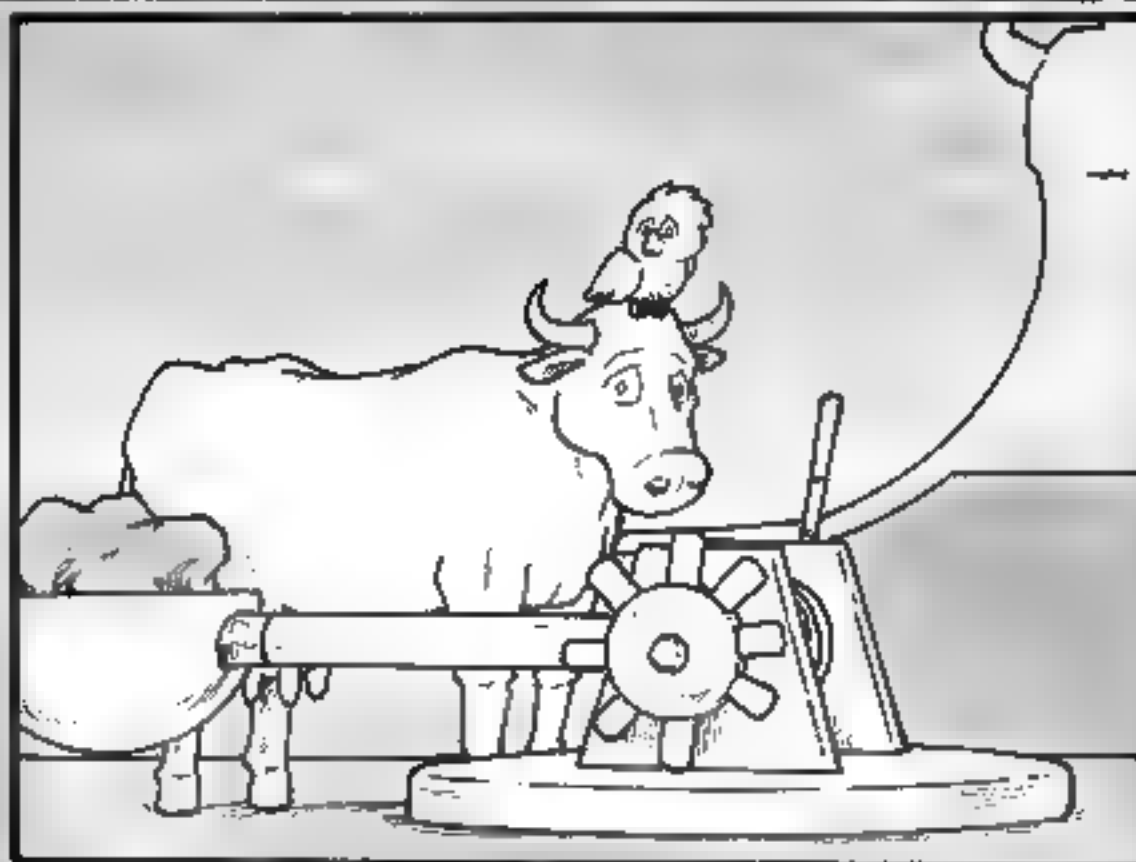
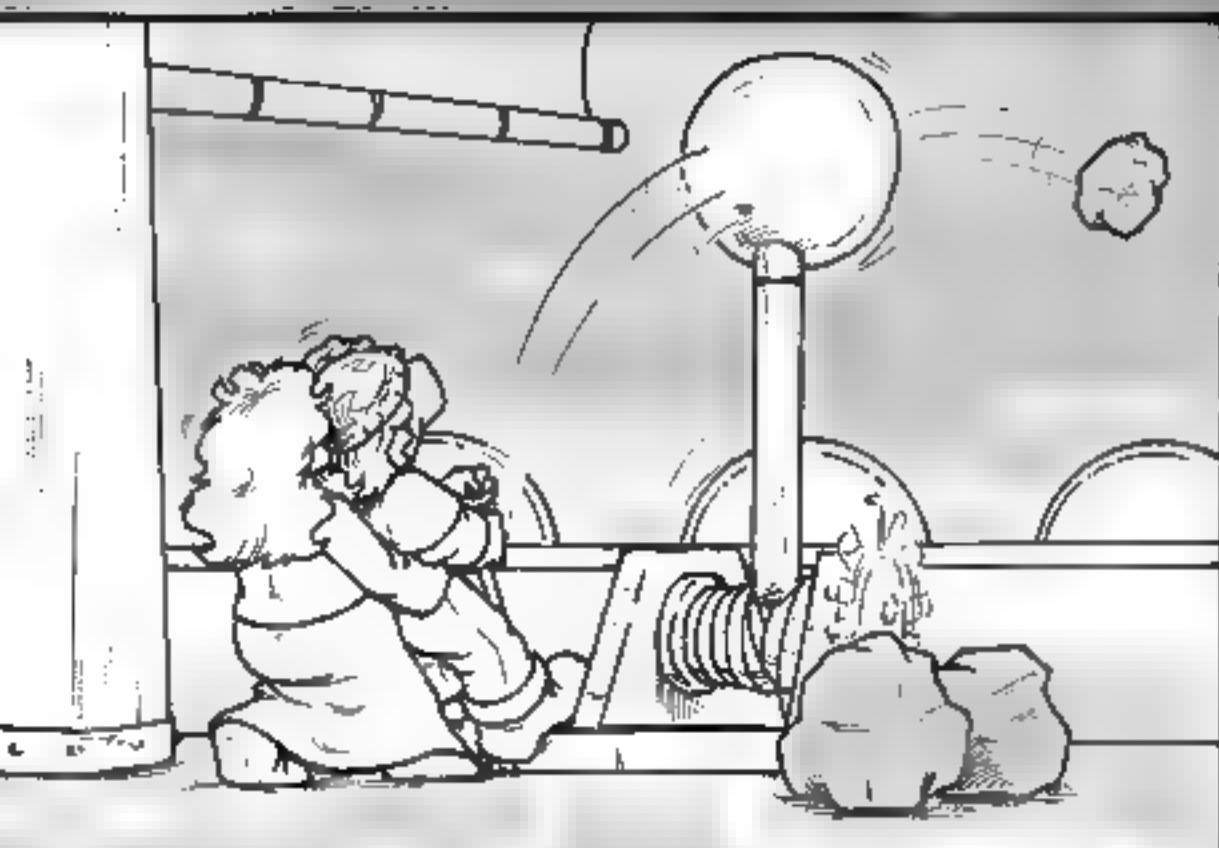
SPEAKING OF  
WHOM, WE HAVE SLITHERING  
DEATH APPROACHING OFF THE  
PORT BOW!



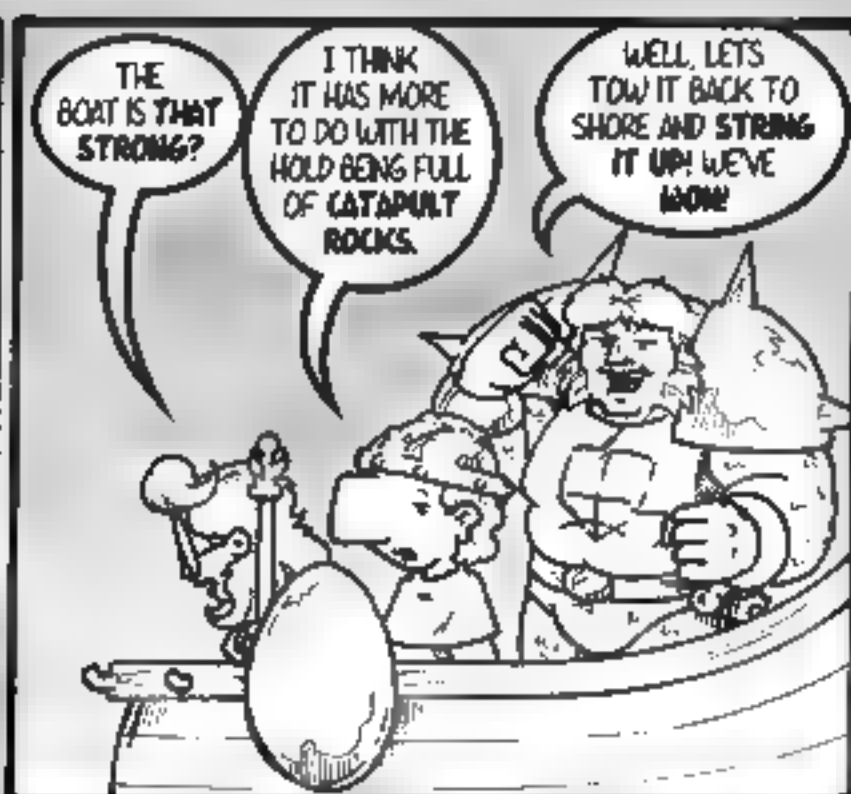
EAT BALLISTA,  
FISHBAIT!



BLAST!  
CATAPULTS  
DADDY!







LATER THAT AFTERNOON...

AND THAT'S WHEN WE FOUND OUT THAT SEA MONSTERS APPARENTLY AREN'T ALLERGIC TO RAGWEED LIKE WE THOUGHT, AND THE BOAT SANK SO WE'RE GOING TO NEED ANOTHER ONE FOR OUR NEXT PLAN THAT INVOLVES LAUNCHING A MENCHMAN INTO THE CREATURE'S MAW SLATHERED WITH HARBARD SAUCE.

IF THAT DOESN'T WORK, WE THINK WE CAN COBBLE TOGETHER A SERVICEABLE CRAFT FROM SOME OF THE PIECES FROM OUR ANTI-SEA-MONSTER PLANS EIGHT THROUGH TWELVE, BUT YOU MIGHT WANT TO GET YOUR BOAT-SMITHS CRACKING ON A FEW MORE SHIPS.



THE BOAT YOU JUST SENT TO THE BOTTOM WAS THE ONE I WAS TO USE FOR MY FUNERAL. THE ONLY ONE LEFT IS FOR MY FATHER'S EVENTUAL BURIAL AT SEA.



SO HE WON'T BE NEEDING IT TODAY, WILL HE?

WHAT WAS THAT SOUND?

IT SOUNDED LIKE SOMEONE WHOSE VERY SOUL WAS SO VEXED WITH FRUSTRATION THAT IT SHATTERED HIS BEING INTO A THOUSAND BLACKENED FRAGMENTS, RESULTING IN A SCREAM SO FULL OF AGONY THAT THE GODS THEMSELVES WOULD PAUSE TO WONDER AT THE PAIN THAT CAUSED IT.

GOOD GUESS.





HI, GUYS! HEY, PIFFANY?  
HOW'S THAT REPLACEMENT BOAT  
COMING THAT YOU'RE HAVING  
NODWICK BUILD?

WELL, WE THINK WE HAVE  
ALL THE BITS, BUT I DON'T THINK IT'LL  
LOOK TOO GOOD. THE CHIEF IS PROBABLY  
GOING TO WANT A NEW--

THAT'S SURELL.  
LET'S TAKE IT OUT FOR A  
CRUISE, OKAY?

ARE YOU NUTS? I DOUBT  
THE HULL WOULD KEEP THE WATER OUT  
FOR LONG, AND BESIDES, THERE'S A SEA  
MONSTER OUT THERE.

DID I MENTION THE  
HORDE OF VIKINGS HEADED THIS  
WAY THAT SEEM CHEESED-OFF  
BEYOND HOMICIDAL?

I'LL GET THE  
ANCHOR.

I HOPE  
EVERYONE KNOWS HOW TO  
DOGGIE PADDLE.

MOO?

I REGRET THAT  
WE HAVE BUT ONE BOAT TO GIVE  
FOR OUR ESCAPE

AND I  
REGRET IT HAS TO  
BE THIS ONE!









WITH A MIGHTY ROAR, THE VIKINGS GIVE THEIR FULL FURY TO THE MONSTER...





STAY THY BLADE,  
MIGHTY FJUMPP AN-FJORD. YOUR  
TRIALS ARE OVER...

IT SPEAKS? WHAT  
TRICKERY IS THIS?!



I HAD TO  
BE SURE YOU  
HAD NOT LOST  
YOUR WARRIOR  
NATURE COMPLETELY,  
AND I AM WELL  
PLEASED WITH  
YOU...

WHO ARE YOU?

BEHOLD, I AM ODIN,  
AND I LIFT MY CURSE...

...AND I RESTORE MY  
BLESSINGS TO YOU AND  
YOUR PEOPLE.

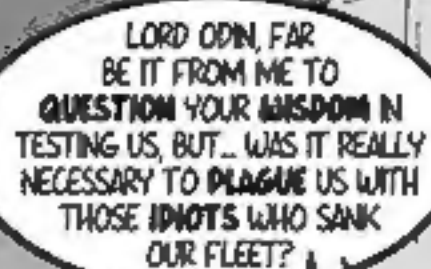


THANK YOU, LORD ODIN!  
FOR THOUGH YOUR TEST WAS COSTLY, IT  
HAS TAUGHT US WELL. WE WILL RETURN TO OUR  
PREVIOUS WAYS OF LOOTING, PILLAGING,  
DRUNKENNESS, AND DEBAUCHERY!

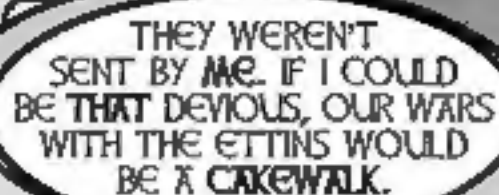
I WOULDN'T GO THAT FAR.  
JUST DON'T TOTALLY RUSS OUT ON  
ME AGAIN. I DON'T NEED A BUNCH OF PEOPLE  
REDECORATING VALHALLA AND COMPLAINING  
THAT THERE AREN'T ENOUGH BEAN SPROUTS  
AT THE FEASTS, OKAY?

ALTHOUGH, THE  
DEERSKIN WINDOW TREATMENTS  
DO LOOK NICE...





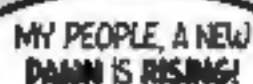
LORD ODIN, FAR  
BE IT FROM ME TO  
**QUESTION** YOUR **WISDOM** IN  
TESTING US, BUT... WAS IT REALLY  
NECESSARY TO **PLAGUE** US WITH  
THOSE **IDIOTS** WHO SANK  
OUR FLEET?



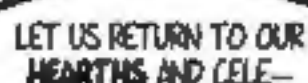
THEY WEREN'T  
SENT BY ME. IF I COULD  
BE THAT **DEVIOUS**, OUR WARS  
WITH THE **ETTINS** WOULD  
BE A **CAKEWALK**.



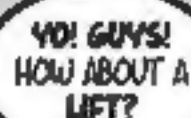
**FAREWELL**,  
WARRIORS! IF YOU  
EVER SACRIFICE **NON-  
ALCOHOLIC ALE** TO ME  
AGAIN, I'LL LET **THOR**  
USE YOUR FIELDS  
FOR **TARGET  
PRACTICE!**



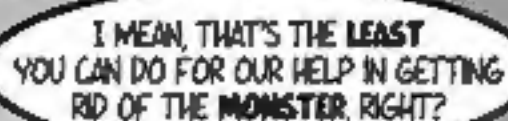
MY PEOPLE, A NEW  
**DAWN** IS **RISING!**



LET US RETURN TO OUR  
HEARTHES AND CELE—



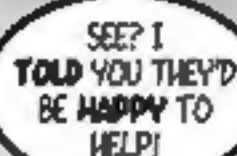
**YO! GUYS!**  
HOW ABOUT A  
**LIFT?**



I MEAN, THAT'S THE **LEAST**  
YOU CAN DO FOR OUR HELP IN GETTING  
RID OF THE **MONSTER**, RIGHT?



**AT LEAST.**



SEE? I  
TOLD YOU THEY'D  
BE **HAPPY** TO  
HELP!

I KNOW THAT **MOST** ADVENTURES ARE OPPORTUNITIES TO LEARN NEW THINGS, BUT "NAVAL CARPENTRY" WASN'T A SKILL I EXPECTED TO PICK UP.

EVERY ADVENTURE IS A LEARNING EXPERIENCE, NODWICK. WE JUST NEVER REMEMBER THE **RIGHT LESSONS**.

JUST MAKE IT INTO A **GAME!** SEE IF YOU CAN PUT THE WOOD TOGETHER SO THE GRAIN MAKES A **PICTURE!** LOOK! WHEN YOU HOLD THESE LIKE THIS, IT LOOKS LIKE A **FISH!**

DO THOSE BEAMS LOOK **STRAIGHT TO YOU?** THAT'LL LEAVE A **WAKE THE SIZE OF A DRAGON'S DERRIERE!** WHO TAUGHT YOU HOW TO HAMMER, A **CROSS-EYED MONKEY?**







Compiled  
&  
Uploaded  
by



WebComixFan  
on



kickasstorrents

